Warren Hinckle
San Francisco Examiner
5 and Mission St.,
San Francisco, CA 94119

3/9/94

Dear Warren,

I hope you are still there raising your usual hell, but with Jim White having passed on nobody sends me your columns.

I'm old now, 81 in a month, frail and fragile, but I'm still in what some regard as the hell-raising business over the official JFK assassination mythology and with a book due soon, over the unofficial mythology of yout local shyster moved to New York, Gerald ~~XXXX~~ Posner. You may remember his book that was an international sensation, his mistitled Case Closed. Mine is Case Open, Richard Gallen/Carroll & Graf, 260 Fifth Ave., New York 10001. I've just returned page proofs so the earliest copies should be available fairly soon.

His is, I believe, the most dishonest, the most deliberately dishonest, book I've ever read. Despite the media raves about it. Nobody checked him out. I did. The man, to quote myself, has trouble telling the truth even by accident. The entire basis of his book is plagiarized. Not only from Failure Analysis, which I presume is not news out there, but even froma a kid!

If you are familiar with his book you may remember that he says that the New York shrink who examined the bad boy Oswald said he was an assassin born, just waiting fof the right moment to enter our history. At precisely the point in his testimony Posner cites Dr. Renatus Hartogd sworn to the exact opposite! None of the media ever chacked Posner out. This reflects his entire book. and the media.

It may amuse you to know that Hartogs is one of the shrinks who used his women patients for free sex. Quite a lawsuit and well reported. Only not by Posner.

He calls himself a "Wall Street lawyer." Never took a case to court. Spent two years or less in the scut work of discovery for a major firm, an IBM case. I have a friend with no law education who spent longer than that doing precisely that for Westinghouse.

Posner even admitted, "Of course the case is not closed." I have four sources on this.

Know a better reason for his title?

In a field in which the competition is tough, his is far and away the most dishonest book, deliberately so. That was his formula, and it worked.

If you'd like one of the early copies, write Richard Gallen or Herman Graf, both at the above address but in separate offices.

Something I've been meaning to ask you when you were at Ramparts were you part of that brilliant spoof of me as Ulov G.K. Le Boeuf? 1966.

Best wishes,

Harold

Harold Weisberg